

MOTET O Sweet Jesu

Richard Graves

Lord Jesu, thou art sweetness to my soul: I to myself am bitterness. Regard my fainting struggle toward the goal, regard my manifold distress, O sweet Jesu. Thou art thyself the goal, O Lord my King: stretch forth thy hand to save my soul. What matters more or less of journeying? While I touch thee I touch my goal, O sweet Jesu. (Text: Christina Rossetti)

THE STORY John 12: 4-11

The Message

HYMN 559 Come, O fount of every blessing

Nettleton

REFLECTION Love's Extravagant Way

HYMN 590 A prophet-woman broke a jar

Megerran

PRAYERS

OFFERING OF OUR LIFE AND WORK

ANTHEM Cantique de Jean Racine

Gabriel Fauré

O Word, co-equal of the Most High, our only hope, eternal Day of earth and heaven: we pierce the silence of the peaceful night. Divine Saviour, turn your eyes upon us; send upon us the fire of your powerful grace, that all Hell may flee at the sound of your voice. Disperse the languour of the slumbering soul, which leads it to forget your laws. O Christ, look with favour on your faithful people, gathered now to bless you. Receive the hymns that they offer to your immortal glory, and the gifts that they freely return to you. (Text: Jean Racine)

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

HYMN 333 Love divine, all loves excelling

Hyfrydol

CLOSING WORDS

POSTLUDE The eternal gifts of Christ the king

Healey Willan

Participating in today's service are: Doug McWhirter (coordinating greeter); Bob Anglin, Pat Brodie, Donna McCandlish, John McKellar, Kay McKellar (greeters); Deborah Hart (liturgist); Don Beard, Stuart Hoegner, Peter Merrick, Ellen Vesterdal (readers); Connie Capes-Leslie (reflection); Joanne Lee (sound); Peter Merrick and the Choir. Don Parsons is away today.

The flowers placed this morning
are in loving memory of Gaylen Duncan,
given by his family.

35 Lytton Boulevard Toronto, Ontario M4R 1L2 416 481-1141 Fax: 416 481-8999
www.esgunitied.org info@esgunitied.org

EGLINTON ST. GEORGE'S UNITED CHURCH 

March 21, 2010

Where there is no extravagance there is no love,
and where there is no love there is no understanding.

Oscar Wilde

An extravagance is something that your soul thinks is a necessity.

Bern Williams

What Jesus told the disciples and us is:
an extravagance of the heart is a fine and beautiful thing.
Why is it that this one is so hard for us?

Ann Weems

THE FIFTH SUNDAY OF LENT

OPEN DOORS OPEN MINDS OPEN HEARTS

EGLINTON ST. GEORGE'S UNITED CHURCH

March 21, 2010 10:30 a.m.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY OF LENT

PRELUDE Prière *Léon Boëllmann*

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

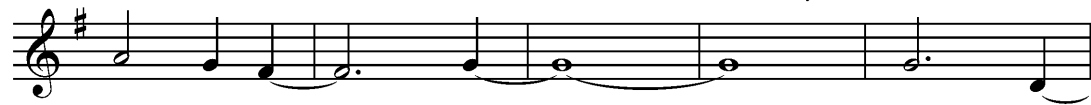
OPENING WORDS

INVITATION TO CONFESSION

HAITIAN KYRIE *(The congregation stands as able.)* *Feuilles-O*



Hear us, _____ O Lord, this day: _____
Hear us, _____ O Lord, we pray: _____ Ky - ri -
Hear us, _____ show us the way: _____



- e e - lei - - - son. _____ Hear us,
Hear us,
Hear us,



_____ O Lord, this day: _____
_____ O Lord, we pray: _____ Ky - ri - e e - lei -
_____ show us the way: _____



- - son. _____ Sau-vez moi la vie, _____ O Jé - su,



je vous prie. _____ Sau-vez moi la vie, _____ O Jé - su,



je vous prie. _____ Hear us, _____ O
Hear us, _____ O
Hear us, _____ show



Lord, this day: _____
Lord, we pray: _____ Ky - ri - e e - lei - son. _____
us the way: _____

Words: Traditional adaptation D.C. Cowling

Melody: Traditional Haitian

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Let us pray: *(The congregation remains standing.)*

O God of mystery,
**we confess that, more than deep questions,
we love easy answers;
explaining away miracles, disarming the good news,
we tame your extravagant ways.**

(silent personal reflection)

O God of wonder,
**teach us to love our questions,
teach us to struggle with faith,
teach us to live with your holy mysteries.**

(silent reflection and prayer)

ASSURANCE OF GRACE

THE PEACE

The peace of Christ be with you always.

And also with you.

(The congregation is invited to share signs of Peace with their neighbours.)

LEARNING TOGETHER TIME

(Children are invited to gather at the Communion Table, and then leave for Church School.)

THE STORY John 11: 1-57; 12: 1-3

The Message